

## Daily Eagle

M. MURDOCK, Editor.

### A NEW TYPE—THE OKLAHOMAN

How true it is that men make states, is now markedly illustrated by Oklahoma. Northern blood and southern blood met in Oklahoma. The southerner brought his cotton and the northerner his corn and wheat to this common ground. Some of the towns and most of the neighborhoods in southern Oklahoma early reflected the origin of their inhabitants; all the northern towns and neighborhoods displayed northern traits. Gradually these two elements have merged. The cotton field began to creep north to Guthrie, then passed Guthrie to Perry, and now it is almost to the Kansas state line. Northern methods of farming and practices of economy have crept down past Oklahoma City to the southernmost limits of the territory. The Oklahoma character has been formed. Out of the chrysalis, it is neither northern nor southern. The Oklahoman has become as distinct a type as the Kansan or the Texan. Yet he is neither Kansan nor Texan.

First, last and all the time, he is for Oklahoma, is the Oklahoman man. He has all the depth of state pride of a southerner and all the declamatory boastfulness of a northerner, with a resulting sincerity of assertion which is unimpeachable. Arkansas may have raised some wonderful crops this year. We do not know. The nation does not know. It does not seem to be in the southerner to tell the world of his ability. But we know, and the whole nation knows, that Oklahoma has raised the most wonderful crop of wheat in the history of the world; that its corn was far excellence, and it is now picking a cotton crop unequalled, area considered, by any cotton-growing country on the globe. The northern instinct in Oklahoma could not let this fact remain pleasantly in its own bosom. It had to promulgate the fact. It was forced by a species of inherent pressure, to announce it aggressively to the world. And the southerner not given to boasting, milder and more decorous in speech, with no established discount on his evidence, has added the fast, true color to the northern declarations which have forced them to be accepted all over the Union not as the extravagant and untrustworthy boom literature of over-zealous enthusiasts, but as the truth and the whole truth.

The advantage to Oklahoma will be a tremendous growth through immigration. It is inevitable. Still, outside of material advantage, Oklahoma's most admirable office in the history of the nation, has been its function of commingling the people of two sections, and from them establishing a new and admirable type.

### PRESENT POLITICS IN KANSAS

The ceaseless interchange of rockets in Kansas politics at times becomes a little wearying. So popular is the bone of politics in Kansas that it is not always discreet to notify the combatants of the dryness of the bone. The average Kansan man and consequently the average Kansan politician, is forever weighing events in relation to their probable effect in the next campaign. For instance when, immediately after the last election, at which Kansas gave her electoral vote to Bryan, a torrent of abuse was sent down upon Kansas from the east, nearly every Populist politician in the state at once concluded that state pride would be so offended that the Populists would be accorded an unlimited tenure of office. They believed sincerely that Kansas was forever tied to Populism. Yet now the conditions which brought the abuse of the east down upon us has passed away and today we have the east's compliments instead. What of state anger arose then has subsided now and that in less than a year. In January last the Populist legislature met. It was corrupt. The Republican politicians were in great glee. This vicious legislature meant apparently that Populism was doomed forever. The people were disgusted. This alone would be sufficient campaign evidence to win a verdict for the Republicans from the people. Since then seven months have passed and it is a rare occurrence to hear the legislature mentioned at all, and the fall campaign has begun. All the time the Populists have been brewing red fire by sarcastic reference to a prosperity which did not come and over the woes of the coal miners in the east, whose unfortunate condition was charged directly to the Republican party. Then wheat began to bulge, and for the last five or six weeks the Republicans have had the Populists at their mercy. No doubt in a few weeks the Populists will get their breath and be able to make some sort of defense. They are helpless now. Still, the price of wheat may not be the issue a year from now, in a state campaign.

Most all these ante-campaign issues which are born too soon to be of use in the actual fight play but a minor part in the ultimate results of politics. It is a singular and perhaps lamentable fact that the politicians shape politics. The true condition of Kansas politics is found in the attitude of the politicians, and the evidence at hand indicates that the Republican party of the state is undergoing an invigorating process. Though the rocks and shoals have been many and disruptions between leaders in the party have been imminent, no disaster has taken place. Internal rows are absent. In the Populist party, on the other hand, the complexity of antagonisms and unharmonious conditions is beyond human understanding. Breidenthal has been forced out and Lewelling is victorious; yet Lewelling is standing on thin ground, as it is known that his relations with Leedy are not the most cordial; McKay, a power in northern Kansas, is offended at Leedy for the retention of Lewelling as railroad

commissioner, and Jerry Simpson, who has no admiration for Lewelling, has just been crushed by McKay. This is the condition of one portion of the state, but it is typical of the complications in every part of the state, and it can mean but one thing—the dissolution of Populist strength. It certainly does not mean the complete dissolution of Populism, for we are all convinced by this time that so long as offices last Populism will be with us.

### BISMARCK ON THE ALLIANCE

Prince Bismarck may be justified in maintaining an attitude of skepticism in the matter of the Franco-Russian accord. The opinion of a statesman of his experience is entitled to great weight and the Iron Chancellor merely confirms suspicions entertained by careful observers in expressing doubts whether a formal treaty of alliance between France and Russia exists. As to the czar's employment of the words "allied nations" in referring to the relations between France and Russia, Prince Bismarck recalls from his diplomatic experience "similar obscure expressions which were not displeasing to the ears of those they concerned." It is possible, however, that Prince Bismarck is mistaken in speaking too lightly of the "alliance," and the submission of the German government to the French premier's "encouragement of treason" in the reichstag would indicate that the powers that be at Berlin have information which cautions them to avoid tempting a challenge from France by insisting upon an explanation of M. Meilne's dispatch to the Alsace-Lorraine society.

Whatever be the character of the arrangement between France and Russia, and whether it be recorded in a treaty or not, it has sufficed to restore to European politics the familiar aspect of the two decades succeeding 1871. The French spectre has again become the bugbear of Germany and the German semi-official press has been constrained in its welcome of King Humbert, who is the guest of the Kaiser at Homburg, to adopt the tone of former years and descend upon the need of maintaining the Triple Alliance. Prince Bismarck's remarks on the situation created by the Franco-Russian solidarity are sufficiently apropos for quotation: "The French pot is moved nearer to the fire, and might more easily than ever boil over. This ought to deliver our rulers of any illusions they may still cherish, and warn them against altering the basis of our national defense."

The clamor of the Kaiser's servile entourage for a big fleet, and colonies and the evolution of Germany into a "world's power" is condemned by the banished diplomatic giant, and the race of political pygmies, who imagined that they could supersede him, are warned that "the most important thing for Germany is to have a strong army. That was the opinion of von Moltke, who shared my conviction that we shall have to fight upon the continent of Europe battles which will be decisive for our colonial dominions." Willy-nilly the Kaiser, who lately arrogated to himself the role of ruler of the world's destinies, who alternately bullied Japan and Greece, encouraged the Sultan, threatened Great Britain in South Africa and contemplated the purchase of the Danish West Indies in a wanton desire to test the force of the Monroe doctrine, has been bound to keep the peace by the vision of the French nation restored to its former confidence in itself and in its strength. This is one result of the Franco-Russian entente which cannot be explained away even by the diplomatic finesse of Prince Bismarck, and which that statesman accepts as a predominant factor in continental politics.

Next Monday school begins and none will know it quicker than the family dog.

To relieve the monotony the attorneys for Lucretia ought to do something for the defense.

Padewski has cut off his hair, but his price of admission is still long and flowing and bushy.

Andree might have known before he started that our own Dyche has a copyright on the discovery of the North Pole.

The truth of our school system may be this: "Take him" says the parent to the school-marm. "He is another to him."

Perhaps Dyche wonders how New Orleans can quarantine the trains down there without offending the United States mail.

Yellow fever takes only about forty-eight hours to do its work. An epidemic of it would fertilize religion in this country.

The London court of officials are in high feather again. They have an American woman under arrest. How the blessed English do hate us.

This peril which haunts men's minds is comparative. Many a fellow at Klondike when he hears of it will thank his stars he is out of the yellow fever belt.

The young German soldier who blacked Emperor William's eye and then committed suicide, made a mistake. Dan Stuart would have stood by him.

The job of presidency is not all it is cracked up to be. McKinley is so tired by this time that his knees shake every time he gets sight of a reception committee.

A poet says: "He is a failure who would win through nothing but his honest worth; you must keep up a constant din, to let folks know you are on earth." This is not poetry, but it is three-pley truth.

If this quarantine business should spread over the nation a high wall could be placed around Oklahoma and Kansas and they could live without communication with the outside world for a hundred years.

The government physicians at Washington sink into their leather cushioned chairs and deny that it is yellow fever. This government keeps up a lot of ornamental incompetency in Washington. They ought to be rooted out.

### The Sovereign of the Village.

(A story in the English magazine, Macmillan's. In four parts.)

Her inches were hardly proportionate to her years, and these measured three. She balanced the deficiency by breadth, and tumbled about on the fattest of short legs. She was not given to any of the subtle ploys, and was all the more engaging.

It would be difficult for her biographer to say which were the more adorable—her smile, that radiated like a pink radiance from the soft little chin to the crystal blue eyes, or the two perpendicular lines of thought and fearful anxiety that sometimes sprang between the mobile brows, and generally furnished the occasion for stamping her foot at some refractory subject, or were brought into play by an earnest insistence on having the unanswerable answered without delay.

As most of her hours were spent out of doors, and hats were antipathetic to her, it followed that the few of her subjects who were brought into play by an earnest insistence on having the unanswerable answered without delay.

Such was Norry, the uncrowned queen of a remote little town on the edge of a glorious Irish lake. Like the Oriental philanthropist, she loved her fellow-men. Her husband was based on the first law of Christianity, with such a surprising result that her fellows of all classes, creeds, sexes, and ages worshiped her.

She was not of the order of female infant that is content to stay in-doors and play with dolls. Nor were out-door games the chief delight of her life. What she liked was the making and sustaining of universal acquaintances.

She awoke with the dawn preoccupied with the fortunes of Tommy Thiel and Molly Thiel, and chartered a boat to the shore, and she was still discussing of them in her passionate interludes while Marcella fed her upon bread and milk and porridge in the morning.

She it was who welcomed all new-comers into the town—tramps, travelers, and visitors. Her formula was as rigid and unchanging as royal etiquette. She drew no line between beggars and noblemen, and she was not at all deterred by the line between the two. "Man, what's your name?" If there were any gentility in the reply, and there usually was, she was invariably added: "The blessings of God on you, Kiss me!" Upon her lips, however, the command took the form of a kiss. The person in petticoats she addressed as "woman," and if the woman happened to be accompanied by a baby, it was an exciting moment for Norry.

Babies, puppies, and the most interesting portion of humanity in her eyes. They were all dear, as she called them. She insisted on kissing every baby that crossed her path, even on occasional visits to the thronged city where her husband's business took him, and she would not let her handsome young sons, whatever she had in her hands she needs must bestow upon the long-frolicked creature, not infrequently to repent of her generosity by the means of a kick, and demand restitution of the gift.

When she had, so to speak, conferred the freedom of the town upon the stranger, Norry instantly toddled off with eager intent to acquaint the world that Johnny Murphy or Biddy McGrath had been welcomed to her dominions.

The episode of Norry and the Marquis is a tale in which the town takes much pride. The idlers round the bar still tell it to one another with gusto, and Norry's kindness to the big man is one of the reasons why the town has lately begun to look with less open disfavor upon that haughty aristocrat. For the lord of the soil is not a genial person. He is a tall, thin, high-shouldered, and ungainly. He takes no inconsiderable income from an impoverished land with never so much as a "thank you," a humane inquiry into the prosperity of his tenants, or a shabby evidence of thought for their welfare, and he spends it to the last farthing, along with his good manners and smiles, in England. There we hear of him as a delightful type of the Irish gentleman, off-handed, witty, and a capital host; in Norry's town (which ought to be his) he is known as a morose, close-fisted, and over-bearing Saxon. So much may a man differ in his attitude towards one race and another.

A wave of misadventure passed over the town the day Kitty Farrell publicly rebuked him for his lack of manners among his own people. Kitty keeps the newspaper shop, and an Irish daily paper being one of the few things the Marquis could not import from England, it followed that he ran up a small account with Kitty during his last sojourn before Norry was born. Driven from the town on his way to the station, the lord of the soil stopped his carriage and called out to the girl: "Now down to Kitty to know the amount due."

"Half a crown, me lord," said Kitty, dropping an elegant courtesy that quite carried off the insolence of bare feet, and tattered skirts.

"There, girl," cried the Marquis, flinging a silver piece on the ground.

Kitty did not move so much as an eyelash in the direction of the fallen coin, but as the carriage began to roll on again, my lord lying back as proud as an invader, she ran after it, shrieking at the top of her voice: "Me lord, me lord, I told ye ye owe me half a crown."

"It's on the ground," the Marquis retorted, frowning. "I threw it out of the window."

"Oh, me lord, I have nothing to do with your throwings. May be 'tis your divil's; 'tis the affair of mine anyway. What I want is me money paid for the paper as between Christian and Christian. Your driver is welcome to the orbit of silver, if he likes it, but I must be paid in me own fashion."

It was chanted in the same-song brogue all over the town that evening, how grand a sight it was to see the Marquis take a half-crown out of his pocket, and submitively place it in Kitty's palm.

But a smaller flower of the same wax was to subdue the haughty Marquis in quite another way. He had not visited his Irish estates since the appearance of Norry on the scene, and in consequence could not be aware that, in comparison with the blue eyes, as between Christian and Christian. Your driver is welcome to the orbit of silver, if he likes it, but I must be paid in me own fashion."

and dissent were things she neither comprehended nor tolerated. She went towards the park, and at the top of the street commanded her guard of honor to await her return; not because she yearned to breathe a while in the fresh morning air the privacy of innocent, for she was unmarried, but she said she wanted to see Jacky Molloy's puppy, and Jacky was an invalid living in a cottage close to the park avenue.

### Yerkes Lens and New Stars.

The great Yerkes telescope has unmasked hitherto unseen worlds. The great lens has been focused into space, and to the great joy of Director Hale and Prof. Barnard and their associates the light-gathering power of the glass has been proved perfect. It far surpasses the thirty-six inch lens of the Lick Observatory, and Prof. Barnard, who is acquainted with all the great telescopes in this country and abroad, has given it as his opinion that the Yerkes lens is the most powerful of all.

The wonderfully constructed lens has light-gathering powers that pierce far into the unknown, and even the hazy mists of the nebulae have been penetrated. Most of the objects connected with the nebula in Lyra, the great cluster in Hercules, and the dumb-bell nebula have yielded up their secrets in the past only through the agency of the photographic plates. Prof. Barnard had seen these only faintly at Mount Hamilton. At Lake Geneva he has been able to view them with unusual distinctness. After Prof. Barnard had swept the sky in the region of the nebulae, he pointed the instrument toward a region located to the astronomer in P. 312 degrees; Dist. 32 minutes. Prof. Barnard had frequently pointed the Lick instrument at the same spot with the expectation of finding something new. To Barnard on Mount Hamilton it was all space and nothing more. He watched whole nights and discovered nothing. He swung the giant tube toward the region, and the first discovery at the Yerkes Observatory was registered on the dial near the dome. The unknown wanderer was found near Winneke's companion to Vega. Although it might claim some distant relationship to Vega's companion, it is too far away to be considered as physically connected with the luminary, and may have an orbit of its own. A Vegas has been one of the best-observed bodies of the heavenly wanderers, the discovery speaks volumes for the new lens. It also disproves the theory of Prof. Lowell as to the unfavorable atmospheric conditions of the region in which the telescope is located.

### A Matter of Spelling.

(From Hartford Courant.)

It is one of the curious facts that many of the brightest writers spell atrociously. That in itself goes a long way in the practical demonstration that illiteracy does not connect itself with the art of spelling. An excellent article, that recently passed through the hands of his office of editorial, the words "Village," "Chinese," "parade," "parallel," "fallure," "Portuguese," and "loose" for "lose." It was an admirable paper of choice literary quality, and yet, had it been printed as it was, it would have been a masterpiece of bad spelling. That humble minister would have been declared too illiterate to read. Going backward one step, the copy-reader, that let such manuscript pass without alteration would also be open to discharge. Why? For illiteracy. And yet the literary quality of the illiterately written article was fine and evident.

People are very sensitive about their looks and their spelling. Next in gravity to the charge of being homely is the charge of being unable to spell. That seems to carry with it a sort of proof that bad spelling is discreditable. And yet the people whom the charge most hurts are those of whom it is truest. To be able to write without being able to spell is like being able to run without being able to walk. Those who do it are a wonder to those who look on.

### Along the Kansas Nile.

Next year, if the insurrection is over by that time, Atchison will have Mad Mullah as a decoration on its corn carnival.

There is no question but that Judge McKay wiped his feet off on Jerry Simpson But Governor Lewelling easily kicked Judge McKay's feet out from under him.

John Bridenbath, easily, of all Kansans, holds first rank in the eastern papers just now. Think of a man being able to attract attention by praising his own state.

A man passed through southern Kansas the other day with a drove of goats. He is taking them to Iowa for the purpose of having them clear up his farm by eating the under-brush.

The Anheuser-Busch Brewing company have given a prize of \$25 for the band reunion at Winfield. Kansas has improved.

Quo Vadis, the latest literary craze, brings out the fact that Nero wrote worse poetry than Thomas Browne Peacock, and was as easily handled by flattery as Lyman Humphrey, once governor of Kansas.

In those Kansas towns where a lot of loafers stand on the street and guff Populist farmers when they come to town about the price of wheat, there is a lot of work for the marshal. He should run 'em in.

A railroad man at Newton is roasting Rudyard Kipling for his shop talk in the charge most hurts are those of whom it is truest. To be able to write without being able to spell is like being able to run without being able to walk. Those who do it are a wonder to those who look on.

A racking, tumultuous fear is in the breast of many a Kansas Populist that the year just closed has been a year of tremendous wheat crop, and that the price of wheat will keep right on rising, regardless.

Father Eskridge of Emporia says that he wouldn't have the Emporia postoffice if it were offered to him. But he would have taken the offer. He didn't need to say that a favor in eight was better than a favor granted.

Judge Dennison went to Iowa the other day to hear Bryan speak. It is said that Dennison made a great impression on Bryan, and, like H. G. Toler of Wichita, is booked for stumping big if Bryan ever gets to be president.

The death of Lew Hanback removes one of a type that is peculiar to Kansas. It is a type of man who would have gloried in life in continental Europe three hundred years ago when war lasted at times a hundred years.

Frank Montgomery: "I come to tell you that the Kansas City tenant has a landlord, 'that my cellar is full of water.' 'Well,' responded the landlord indignantly, 'what do you expect to get for \$10 a month—a cellar full of beer?'"

There are two factions in the Santa Fe management on the last mail folly. One faction is interested financially in a Kansas City paper and wants to keep the train going. The other is interested in preserving the track and is fighting to discontinue the thing.

A salt-raker in Hutchinson got full the other night and proceeded to wipe the sweat from the face of the car. The police interrupted him, however. They said that a cow-boy had sheep-dip in him and not the Isaac's gyrations of a salt-raker full of forty-two.

Lawrence Journal: The newspaper boys of the state are having a large lot of fun over the signed candidacy of H. Toler of Wichita, for governor. Toler will never be governor, because he is a Democrat, but just the same the Democratic party hasn't a man in it who would make a better one.

### Outlines of Oklahoma.

Some of the Oklahoma farmers bring their ears to town packed in seed cotton. Zach Mullah bought 20,000 bushels of wheat at 67 cents and unloaded at 57 cents. Pat Nagle is still hauling in that little old \$600 a month, because McKinley won't let him stop.

There is a sport at Oklahoma City with the beautiful nick-name of "Hot-Air Holiday."

A cotton yard has been established at Perry. In five months years southern Kansas will be raising cotton.

A night blooming cereus is doing a partnership business with the moon just now for the benefit of young lovers.

A chattel mortgage was given in Oklahoma City the other day for \$20,000. The security was 20,000 bushels of wheat.

Tom Ferguson is now holding down the Watsonia postoffice. Tom had his appetite cut out to cover a land office place.

The \$50,000 Alva school bonds have been sold to the Manhattan, Kansas, agricultural college for 88 cents on the dollar.

Last Friday evening some one piled a lot of paper against the Commercial hotel at Oklahoma City and tried to burn it down.

The recent editorial riot in El Reno brings out the fact that September black eyes, number 2 hard, are quoted in El Reno at \$5.

The organic act, as pointed out by the Oklahoma City Globe, makes it compulsory that a judge shall reside in the district over which he presides.

The El Reno Star is faithful to the Wichita mountains. It declares that they will yet be declared mineral lands. Of course they will be. They are full of gold.

Judge Tarsney is now out of the world, in the county of Grand. He will hold court there Monday, returning to El Reno and starting on his western tour at once, beginning with Watsonia September 12.

Mrs. Stevens, a widow living near Guthrie, brought in a wagon-load of pears the other day, the production of fifty-five trees. She received \$2 a bushel for them.

The El Reno Star thinks that Fort Sill will soon be abandoned. It is true that another fort in the west is to be abandoned.

Clay Peters, formerly of Oklahoma City, is now in New York City. He has invented a bicycle brake and says he wouldn't come back to Oklahoma for a million dollars.

Everybody in Oklahoma is busy. Under-sheriff Charles Randall of Oklahoma City says not a man has approached him this summer with a request to be put upon the jury.

It is said that Judge Henry Scott, who removed to New York City, has not made much money. A lawyer in Oklahoma City recently tried to have a bill collected from him, but couldn't make the rifle.

Mrs. Fannie Waisler, queen of all the Indians in the territory, the prettiest and best educated, was married to Eli H. Nadeau, of Kansas, last Sunday. The best Indians still stick to the French names.

Carl Kydneward, a wood carver and musician at Oklahoma City, has sued his wife for divorce. He charges that his wife has confessed that she wasn't virtuous before he married her. She will fight the suit. Kydneward is a Swede.

Oklahoma City Oklahoman: The recent decision of the supreme court in the territorial tax equalization case does not benefit Oklahoma county. The case was taken to the supreme court a year ago on a writ of the State National bank vs. John Carson, county treasurer. The lower court decided in favor of the defendant on an agreed statement of facts. In the agreed statement of facts a fatal error was made which practically threw the plaintiffs out of court. When the case was taken before the supreme court no correction of the error was made and though the supreme court decided against the equalization board in the case appealed from Logan county, the decision in the Oklahoma county case on the same question was reversed on account of the failure of the plaintiff to correct an error in its petition. This will only affect those taxes which the county commissioners have nothing to do, the commissioners board having made their levy in anticipation of the supreme court's decision.

### Southern Kansas Business Men.

Men more than women hold the establishment responsible for the incivility of employees.

Duff & Repp, furniture, at Arkansas City, are advertising dining chairs of all prices.

W. H. Pottle of Arkansas City is displaying his new stock of cloaks recently purchased in New York.

There ought to be only one way out of a store for a discourteous employee—the front door, good and open.

Sickafosse, grocer at Winfield, displays the words "Stay Away," and then explains: "If you are looking for poor groceries."

If you think you can increase your sales one thousand per cent by just one bad advertisement inserted in one issue, you might as well try your hand at building Rome in a day.

The wise merchant wraps his goods in tasteful paper. A large part of the expensive candy trade is due to the beautiful bon-bon boxes which candy merchants provide.

J. B. Lynn & Co., dry goods, of Winfield, say: "Our article of 'ads' in the past have always been the cause of a great rush to our store to claim the honest bargains we have advertised."

There are some customers to whom a merchant must be independent, but they are very few and far between. The proper customer feels that he is doing you a favor to buy of you.

While this line from the advertisement of the Gem Laundry at Wellington is stray, no one can say it is not an eye-catcher. It is as follows: "Woooppees. Hot prices on laundry."

The Newman Dry Goods company of Arkansas City have a good fashion of telling briefly some quality of the goods they have to sell. For instance, they say of a broad-spread: "It's finished at both ends and all ready for use."

J. B. Lynn & Co., dry goods, of Winfield, say: "If you can't wear goods as to want to buy for your fall costumes, our dress goods department affords unlimited suggestions and displays varieties to suit ladies in all walks of life."

In the grave-yard of commerce there are thousands and thousands of concerns which died from this cause. The proprietor advertised for a week once, and trade not picking up perceptibly, he quit advertising forever.

Napoleon was more vigorous when his enemy was off his guard. If you live in a town where none of the grocers advertise, opportunity is waiting for you. Start up boldly and decisively and you will have the biggest trade in town if you keep at it.

The Crescent Jewelry company of Arkansas City displays in large type the words "Spoons." The connection is as follows: "We haven't said much about spoons lately, although we have the prettiest line of sterling spoons ever shown in the city."

Little things count for a great deal in the world. It is a fact that people think more of goods when they are neatly wrapped than when they are not. The proper advertiser for a week once, and trade not picking up perceptibly, he quit advertising forever.

W. H. Sommerman, grocer, of Winfield, is making marked improvements in his advertisements, and is now among the most artistic advertisers in the west. In speaking of perfumes he says: "Nature has produced nothing more tastefully than the perfume of flowers, and the grocer's great goal of all times have in their most unimpaired lines along the shelves of his women as compared to the July 15th."

## The Remnant Sale

Tomorrow, including remnants of Silks, Wool Goods, Cotton Goods, Linens, Embroideries, Laces, Carpets and broken lines of Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Corsets and Curtains.

TODAY We are making low prices on all of Innes & Ross' stock. New Fall goods coming in every day at 123 and 127 N. Main St.

123 and 127 N. Main St.

## All Hallows Academy,

Wichita, Kansas.

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY OF B. V. M.

The attention of parents, who desire to give their daughters an opportunity to acquire a thorough and accomplished education, is respectfully called to the many advantages offered by the above-named institution. Established in 1887 as a boarding school for girls, it was furnished throughout with modern conveniences, as hot and cold water, baths, etc., etc.

The location is attractive and, as experience has proved, unsurpassed for healthfulness. The grounds are spacious and every facility is offered for in and out-door recreations. The course of study is all that constitutes a modern, practical, refined education, with special attention to Music and Art as optional studies.

The Sisters refer with confidence to the Rt. Rev. John Joseph Hennessey, D. D., the Rev. Clergy, and to their many pupils scattered throughout the neighborhood.

For terms and particulars apply to

SISTER SUPERIOR.

ALCOHOL, OPIUM, AND other drug addictions absolutely cured. Dr. Leslie E. Keeley's remedy used exclusively. Dr. Keeley's remedy and treatment can be secured at no other place in the state. One of the very best equipped and most successful of all the great centers of medicine. Treatment identical with that received at Winfield. Good board at very low rate. Full particulars on application. Correspondence confidential. Address THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, Kansas City, Kansas.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, KANSAS CITY, KANSAS.

FARMER: This is the third time since Spring you have lost your time because you don't feel well enough to work. If you will buy some Ripans Tabules and take one at night, or one after each meal for a day or two, you'll be all right, and stay so, too, if you take one when you notice that you begin to feel bad. I don't use a dozen a year, but I always keep them in the house.

SCHWARTZ BROS. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in All Kinds of HARD AND SOFT COAL. Sole Agents for DENNING AND JENNY LIND NUT AND LUMP.

We sell all the best grades of Kansas, Arkansas and Colorado Coals at lowest market prices. 222 West Douglas Ave. Telephone 193.

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED," TRY

SAPOLIO

W. H. Sommerman, grocer, of Winfield, is making marked improvements in his advertisements, and is now among the most artistic advertisers in the west. In speaking of perfumes he says: "Nature has produced nothing more tastefully than the perfume of flowers, and the grocer's great goal of all times have in their most unimpaired lines along the shelves of his women as compared to the July 15th."

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